

SEE "HARRY THE HACK"
THE BROOKLYN CABBIE!
A NEW MYSTERY-PG19

SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

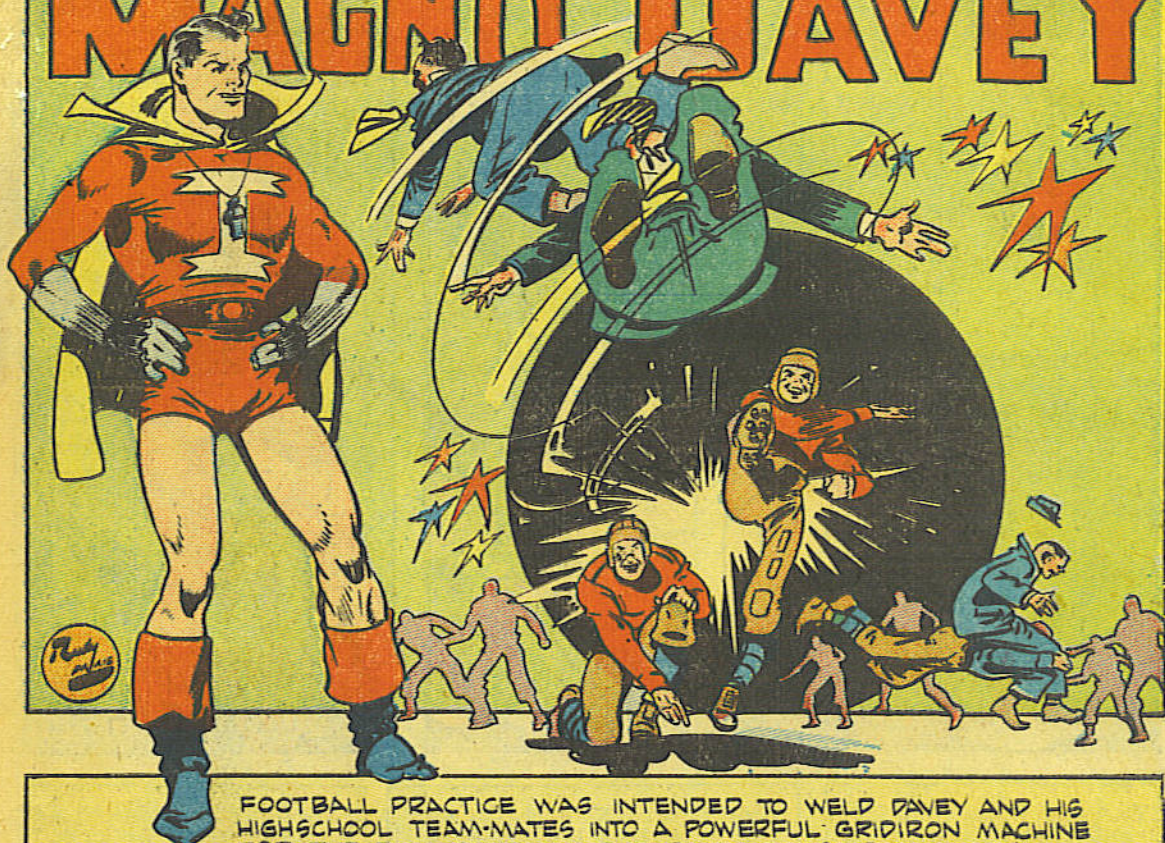
10¢
APRIL





WEB COMIC
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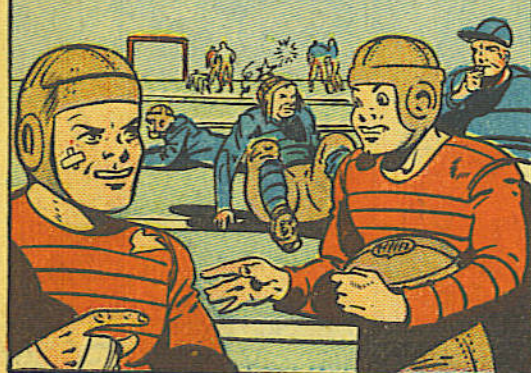
MAGNO DAVEY



FOOTBALL PRACTICE WAS INTENDED TO WELD DAVEY AND HIS HIGH SCHOOL TEAM-MATES INTO A POWERFUL GRIDIRON MACHINE FOR THE FALL CAMPAIGN. BUT DAVEY DIDN'T REALIZE THAT SPRING PRACTICE...FOR HIM...MEANT BECOMING INVOLVED WITH AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT KIND OF MACHINE...A ONE ARMED BANDIT WHICH PAID OFF ONLY IN CRIME....!

NICE WORK, DAVEY?

THAT'S THREE STRAIGHT WE'VE RUN UP ON THE "B" TEAM!



OKAY, BOYS! GIVE THE BALL TO THE "B" TEAM AND YOU VARSITY MEN GO INTO DEFENSE FORMATION! DAVEY, YOU CALL DEFENSIVE SIGNALS!



HMM! BET ANYTHING THEY'RE GOING TO TRY THAT STATUE OF LIBERTY PLAY WHERE THE HALFBACK FAKES A PASS AND LETS ANOTHER BACK TAKE IT FROM HIS HAND THEY HAVEN'T USED IT ALL DAY!



HEY, FELLOWS! WATCH THAT STATUE OF LIBERTY! SIGNALS: 24-18-54-32-41!



THE NEXT INSTANT THE BALL GOES INTO THE "B" TEAM BACKFIELD AND.....

I'M GOING TO PLOW UNDER THEIR INTERFERENCE AND THAT PLAY WON'T GO ANYWHERE!



THAN... A POWERFUL BLOCK -AND DAVEY ELIMINATES FOUR "B" TEAM PLAY-LEADERS.



BUT THE NEXT MINUTE, AS THE PLAYERS UNSCRAMBLE THEMSELVES...

GOOD GOING, DAVEY! HEY DAVEY! WHAT'S WRONG? HE'S STILL LAYING THERE!



HOW DO YOU FEEL, KID? BETTER GO INTO THE LOCKER ROOM AND REST!

YAH! SURE THING. BUT I'M ALL RIGHT. NOTHING WRONG!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

GOSH I FEEL STRANGE!
WONDER WHAT'S
WRONG WITH ME?
I'LL HAVE TO GET
OUT OF HERE AND
TAKE A WALK SOME-
WHERE!

AND SO A VICTIM OF A AMNESIA,
DAVEY WANDERS OFF... TO
WHAT FATE??

I... I WISH I COULD REMEMBER
MY NAME! WISH I KNEW WHERE
I'M GOING!

BACK AT THE HIGH-
SCHOOL, THE PRACTICE
SESSION HAS ENDED...

WHAT'S THE
GOOD WORD
COACH?
THOUGHT I'D
DROP AROUND
AND STROLL
HOME WITH
DAVEY! WHERE
IS THE KID?

YOU MEAN
HE DIDN'T
GO HOME?
WHY, HE
DRESSED
AND LEFT
HERE A
COUPLE
OF HOURS
AGO!

A COUPLE
OF HOURS
AGO? WHY?
HOW COME
HE LEFT THE
PRACTICE
FIELD?

WELL,
ON THE
LAST PLAY
HE GOT
KNOCKED
OUT FOR A
MINUTE AND
SINCE HE
LOOKED A
LITTLE WOOLLY,
I SENT HIM TO
THE SHOWERS!

SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED
TO THE KID!
IF HE WAS
A "LITTLE
WOOLLY"...
HM! COULD
BE A SLIGHT
CASE OF
AMNESIA! I'VE
GOT TO GO
LOOKING FOR
HIM!

AND SO
THE
MAGNETIC
MAN BE-
GINS A
FRANTIC
SEARCH
FOR HIS
MISSING
PARTNER!

STADIUM



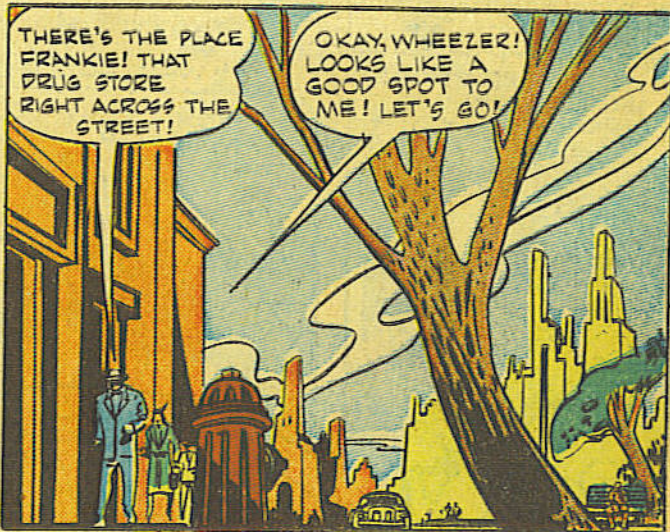
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY REMOTELY REMOVED FROM DAVEY'S HOME....

STILL DON'T KNOW WHO I AM! OR WHERE I AM! I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? GOT TO THINK SOME MORE! HAVE TO REMEMBER!



THERE'S THE PLACE FRANKIE! THAT DRUG STORE RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET!

OKAY, WHEELER! LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT TO ME! LET'S GO!



THINK THE OLD GUY'LL TRY TO PUT UP A KICK?

WHO KNOWS? BUT ANYHOW, WHAT'S THE DIF? IF HE DON'T WANT TO PLAY NICE, WE'LL LET HIM PLAY ROUGH, EITHER WAY WE WIN!



Y'SEE, FRANKIE, THE HIGH SCHOOL IS JUST AROUND THE BLOCK LOTS OF THE KIDS HOP INTO THIS LITTLE JOINT FOR CANDY AND STUFF!

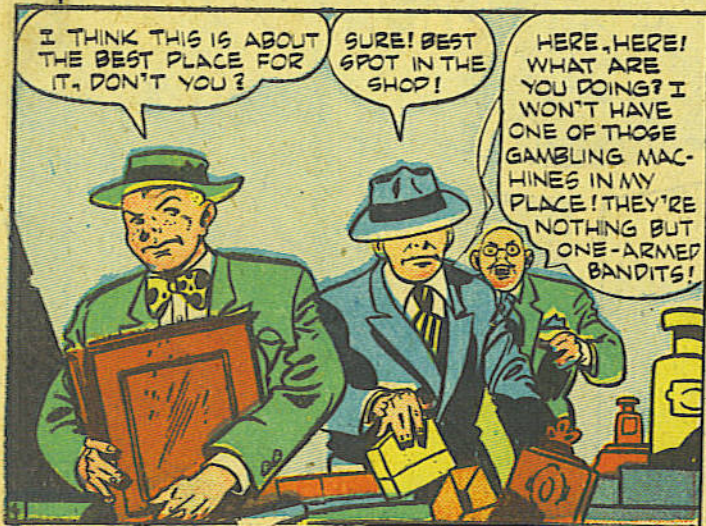
YEAH, THAT'S THE KIND OF SPOTS WE WANT! THIS LITTLE MACHINE HERE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST...INCLUDIN' ALL TH' NICKELS THEY WANTA DONATE!



I THINK THIS IS ABOUT THE BEST PLACE FOR IT, DON'T YOU?

SURE! BEST SPOT IN THE SHOP!

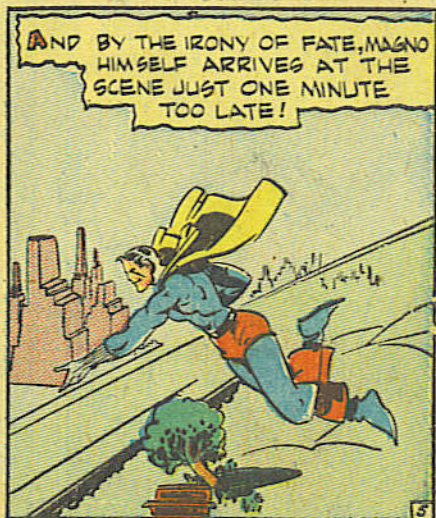
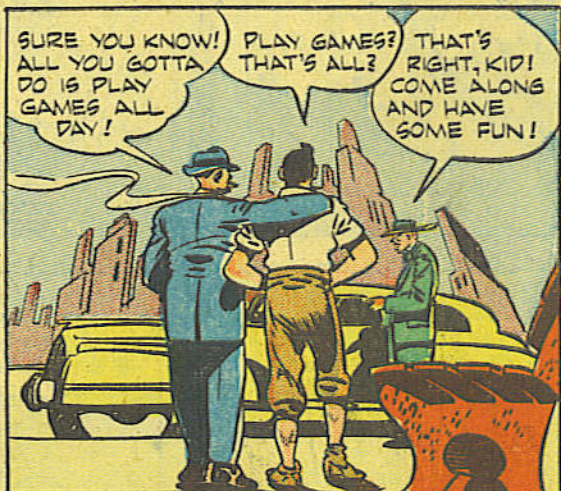
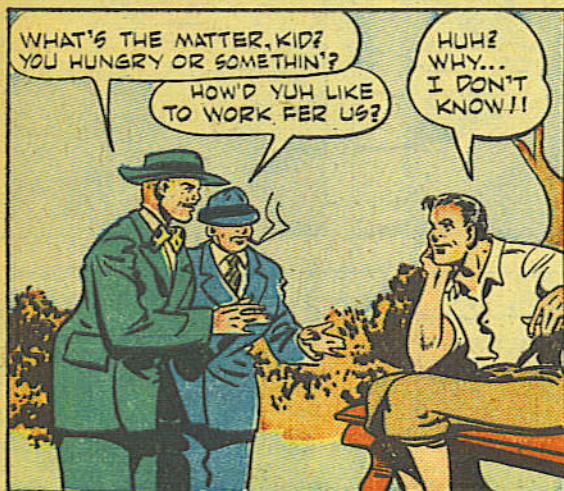
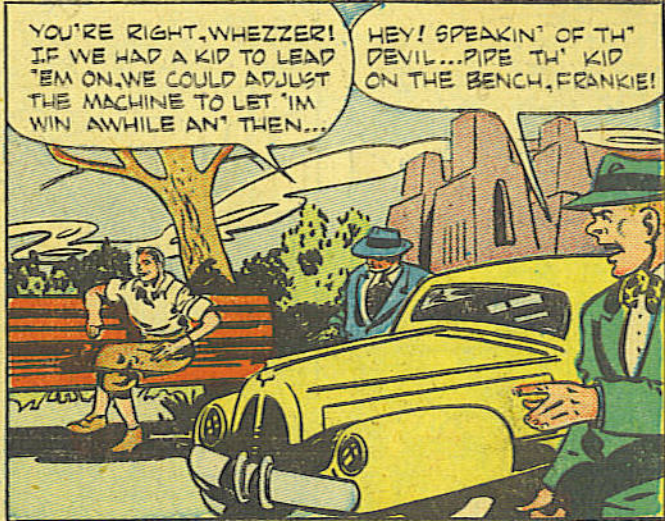
HERE, HERE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I WON'T HAVE ONE OF THOSE GAMBLING MACHINES IN MY PLACE! THEY'RE NOTHING BUT ONE-ARMED BANDITS!



DON'T GIVE US NO BACK TALK, POP! WE SAY YOU WANT IT HERE, SEE!

AN' IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, THIS WILL SETTLE ANY OBJECTIONS YOU'VE GOT!









WELL, KID? IS THAT THE PLACE? SAY! LOOK AT THE KIDS GOING IN THAT JOINT! MAYBE YOU GOT SOMETHING THERE!

SURE I HAVE! LET'S TAKE A MACHINE AND GO IN AND...ER... SELL THE BOSS ON THE IDEA!

HEY, FELLOWS! IT'S DAVEY!

HUH? YEAH, BUT WHO'S HE WITH THOSE GUYS LOOK LIKE SLOT MACHINE RACKETEERS

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! HE LEAVES SCHOOL AND THE FOOTBALL TEAM TO PICK UP SOME EASY DOUGH!

I NEVER THOUGHT DAVEY'D TURN OUT TO BE LIKE THAT!

JUST A MINUTE, GENTLE - MEN! I TOLD YOU MONTHS AGO THAT I WANTED NO SUCH CONTRAPTION IN HERE! NOW GET OUT!

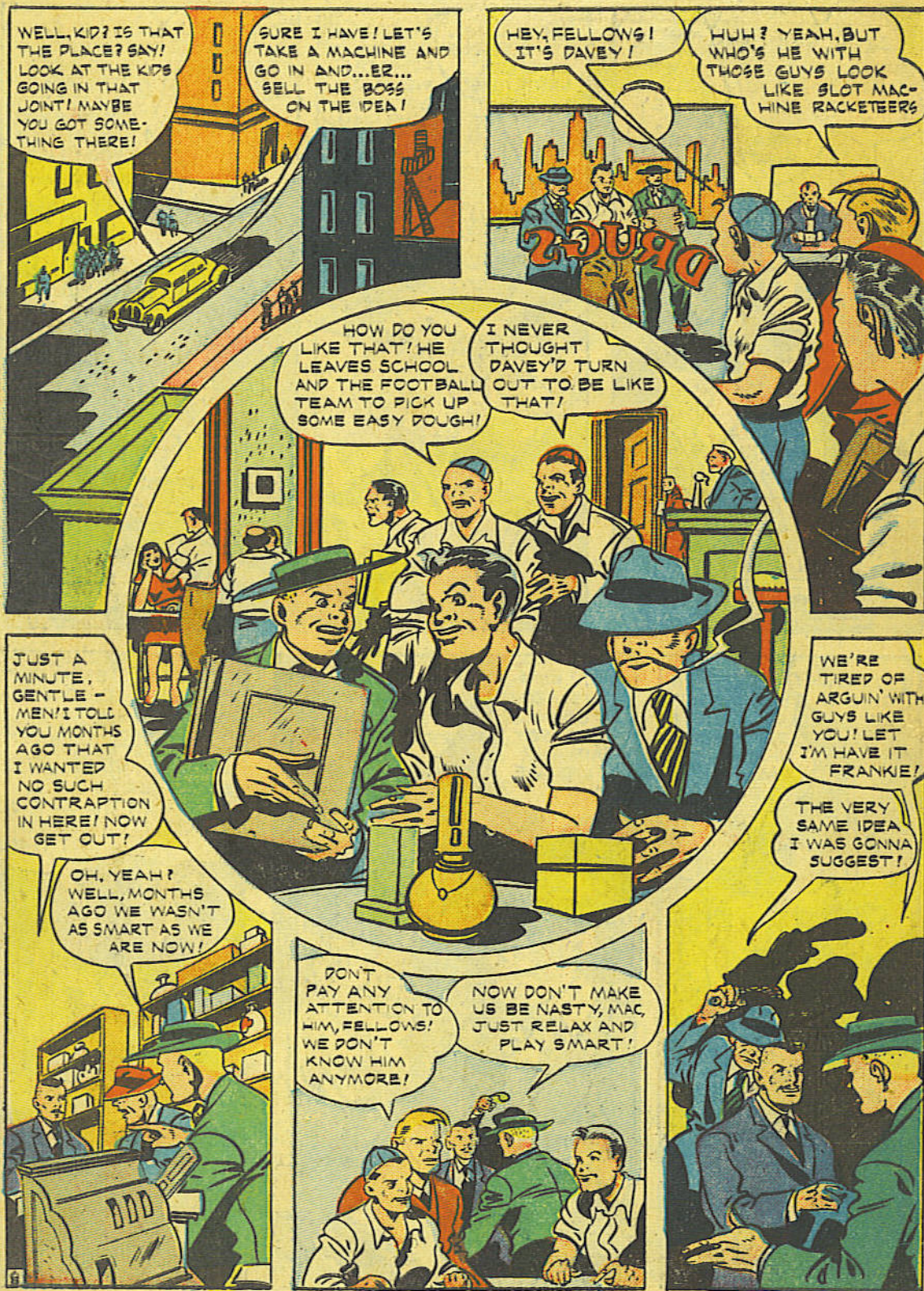
OH, YEAH? WELL, MONTHS AGO WE WASN'T AS SMART AS WE ARE NOW!

WE'RE TIRED OF ARGUIN' WITH GUYS LIKE YOU! LET I'M HAVE IT FRANKIE!

THE VERY SAME IDEA I WAS GONNA SUGGEST!

DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO HIM, FELLOWS! WE DON'T KNOW HIM ANYMORE!

NOW DON'T MAKE US BE NASTY, MAC, JUST RELAX AND PLAY SMART!



AT THAT MOMENT....

WATCH THAT STATUE OF
LIBERTY! SIGNALS: 24-32-
54-18 !!

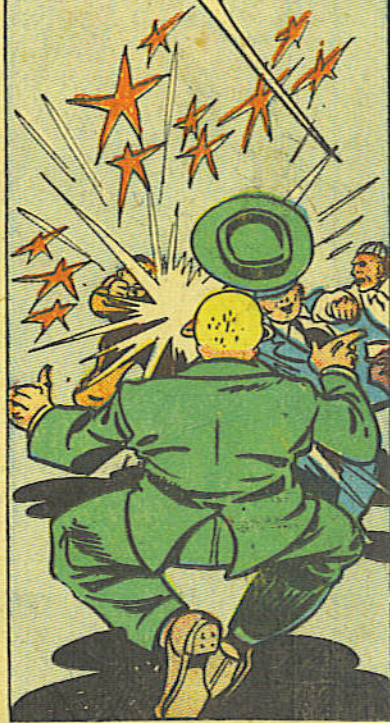


ROCK 'EM
BACK, BOYS!

SOCK
'EM
IN
THERE,
GUYS!



WHATTA YOU KNOW?
NO INTERFERENCE!



LEMME OUTTA
HERE! THESE
KIDS'VE GONE
NUTS!!

NICE BLOCK,
DAVEY!



HA-HA!
LOOKA THEM
GO!



THAT'LL
BE ALL, BOYS!
I'M PENALIZING
'EM MYSELF..
FOR UNNECESSARY
ROUGHNESS!

MAGNO!



PARDON ME A WHILE!
I WANT TO ESCORT
THESE GENTLEMEN
TO POLICE HEAD-
QUARTERS! NICE
TEAMWORK ... ALL
THE WAY AROUND,
GANG!



MR. RISK



HELLO, MR. RISK? THIS IS THE
WATCHMAN AT THE PIER 26!
THERE'S SOMETHING
TERRIBLE GOING
ON DOWN HERE!



I'M NOT A TROUBLE
SHOOTER! I MERELY
ASSUME RISKS
WHEN OTHERS ARE
IN DANGER!

I TELL YOU...
MY LIFE'S IN
DANGER!
PLEASE
HURRY!



SOMETHING ABOUT THE SEA
THAT NIGHT SPILLED DEATH!
MR. RISK ARRIVED TOO LATE
TO PREVENT A MURDER, BUT
NOT TOO LATE TO FOIL
AN INGENUOUS PLOT!!!



I USUALLY RELIEVE THOMPSON AT MIDNIGHT, SIR! I WAS A FEW MINUTES LATE TONIGHT, AND FOUND HIM DEAD!



THEN IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE DEAD MAN WHO PHONED ME!



FROM THE LOOKS OF IT, RISK, IT MUST HAVE BEEN SUICIDE!

I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE DOCK, ALL RIGHT!

I'LL GO WITH YOU!



WHY WOULD THOMPSON HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE? HE HAD EVERYTHING TO LIVE FOR!

HE DIDN'T COMMIT SUICIDE! HE WAS MURDERED!



MURDERED?

DEAD MEN DON'T WRITE SUICIDE NOTES OUT OF THIN AIR!



AND THERE WAS NO PENCIL ANYWHERE IN THAT SHACK! THOMPSON WAS MURDERED!



BUT WHY WOULD ANYONE
WANT TO MURDER HIM?

THAT'S WHAT
I INTEND TO
FIND OUT!



RISK'S FISHING NETS
A STRANGE FISH!

THAT'S
FUNNY!



SAY! I WONDER WHAT THAT LITTLE RED
LIGHT IS DOING FLOATING
OUT THERE!



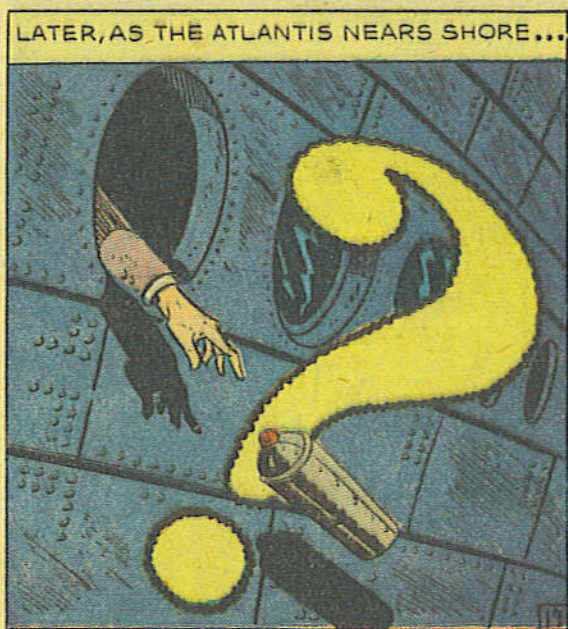
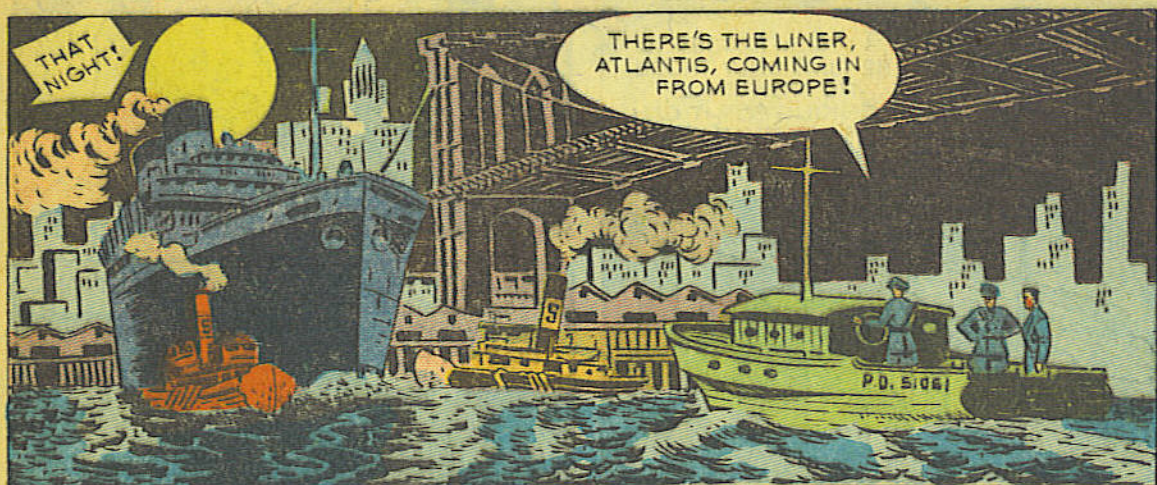
AN AIRTIGHT CYLINDER! WHY,
IT COULD FLOAT FOR
HOURS THAT WAY!

BUT WHY THE RED LIGHT?
AND WHAT CONNECTION
CAN IT POSSIBLY HAVE
WITH **MURDER**?



JUST THEN

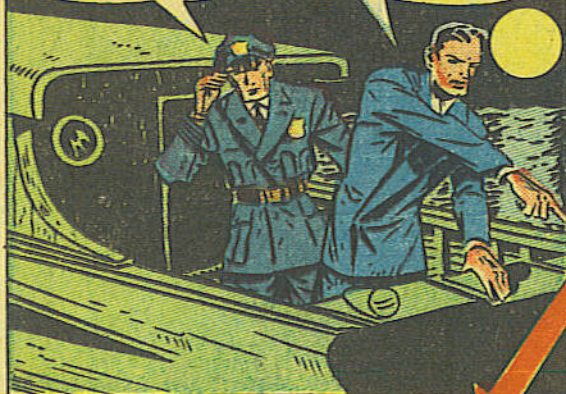




IN THE NEARBY PATROL BOAT....

SURE IS DARK!
BLACK AS THE
ACE OF SPADES!

I CAN'T SEE A
THING... **WAIT!!**
OVER THERE!

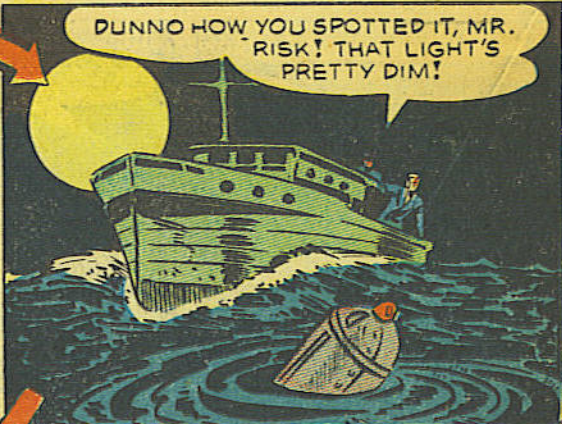


RISK HAULS THE CYLINDER ABOARD

IT'S SUPPOSED TO
BE DIM! ONLY THOSE
WHO ARE REALLY
LOOKING FOR IT CAN
SEE IT, THAT WAY!



DUNNO HOW YOU SPOTTED IT, MR.
RISK! THAT LIGHT'S
PRETTY DIM!



JEWELS! THERE'S A
KING'S RANSOM HERE!
SO I WAS RIGHT AFTER
ALL!



RISK RE-SEALS THE CYLINDER AND...

HEY! WHAT DID YOU
DO THAT FOR?



WE'VE GOT THE JEWELS, HAVEN'T
WE? NOW WE'LL USE THE CYLINDER
FOR BAIT AND GO FISHING
FOR A MURDERER!



LATER, BACK AT PIER 26

